

Friday, October 29, 1847.

AGENCY.

JAMES M. RICHMOND, Postmaster at Tarboro, N. C. Agent for this paper, for Edgecombe and the adjoining counties. Mr. R. will take pleasure in receiving new subscribers and recouping for any money due us in this section.

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Mr. JAMES BURCH is our authorized agent to make collections due the "Journal" office in this town and county.

REMOVAL.

The "Journal" printing office has been removed to the second story of the building, in which it has been before carried on. Entrance on Princess street, opposite the Bank of the State.

The Editor's office is now on Princess street, 2d door from the corner.

Entrance to printing office third door from the corner.

SOUTH CAROLINA AND RAIL ROADS.—A

writer in the Charleston Mercury, who signs himself AWT-DEBT, has taken strong grounds

against the State's again participating in the construction of Rail Roads. Well, with this,

as a North Carolinian, we have nothing properly to do. We are, however, pleased to

see that this writer, in speaking of the various schemes projected, thinks that the Manchester

Road will carry twice as many passengers as any of the other roads. We are glad that a

Charlestonian makes even this admission. We believe that the Wilmington & Manchester

Road will carry at least eight times as many passengers per mile as any of the other roads.

From calculations which we have made, and we have taken some pains in making them,

we feel assured that the through travel, that is, the great Northern and Southern travel,

will, in less than six months after the completion of the work, be at least 50 passengers per

day each way. Beyond this, we have every reason to believe that the local travel will

equal that on any of the Roads which the Mercury's correspondent enumerates. Indeed,

there is no man who knows anything about the geography of the United States, and who

is at all acquainted with the Rail Road question as it now exists, and who looks at the

Manchester route, but must admit that if there is any scheme of this kind in all the Southern

country that can be profitable, it must, from the very force of things, be the Wilmington

& Manchester Rail Road. We, the individuals along the line of this contemplated project,

have shown our faith in this scheme, by already putting up about \$600,000 of the stock.

WHAT WILL THE WINDS DO?—We venture

to make the assertion that the sensible, far-seeing portion of the Whig party regret that they

have a majority in the next House of Representatives, near about as much as do the Democrats.

What will they do? After having denounced the war in every shape and form—

after having, through their organs, poured out on the head of Mr. Polk's administration every species of abuse for conducting the war as

it has been conducted, they now suddenly, and we apprehend, contrary to their calculations, find themselves holding the reins of

power, so far as the lower branch of Congress is concerned. What will they do with this

power? In the language of an able New England contemporary, the New Haven (Conn.)

Register, "What is their position? The federal presses in New England have condemned

the war, its origin and objects—denounced the Administration for its unreasonable prosecution of it—and very boldly assert that the

means for its continuance should be withheld by Congress! And having committed themselves to such a policy, we shall now see

whether they are really ready for the moral treason they profess; whether they will dare

oppose by their votes the vigorous prosecution of the war, when the responsibility of the matter rests on their own shoulders? If they have

been honest in their denunciations, they will carry them into practice; they will declare by

their votes, that the injustice we have received from Mexico was right; that the murder

and imprisonment of American citizens was right; that the invasion of one of the United

States, by Mexico, with the avowed purpose of subjugation and slaughter, was right—and

that resistance by our Government, which is bound to protect each State from foreign invasion, was wrong! they will vote to withhold

supplies from our troops now in the field—and compel their return, in the midst of a series of

successful victories, leaving perishing triumphant, and Mexican justice unatoned for. In

these things, if they are honest in the abuse which they have showered without stint

upon President Polk and the democratic party, if they should take this course, it will prove

to all that they are the Anti-American party, and hurry them to a political doom which

they are by no means anxious or ready for; for the country will not sustain a party that

should take such ground in any controversy with a foreign power—much less in this, where we are so manifestly in the right. If

they do not take the promised course, they will stand convicted of hypocrisy—or trifling

with the interests and honor of the country—of a factious opposition to their Government,

in time of war—and stand exposed, traitors without courage, demagogues, of the weakest

and most contemptible stamp. They must impale themselves on either horn of the dilemma,

and we have no doubt the leaders of that party would gladly escape from the responsibility

of present legislation, by the loss of power which has so inopportunistically fallen

to the whig party.

"What, then, will be the probable course of the whigs in the deliberations of the coming Congress? They will commence by a

factious opposition to the views of the administration, and end in approving them. They

will hunt and harass the Departments for obsolete facts, and defunct documents, on the plea of public enlightenment, with the apparent

vigilance and impatience of Scotch terriers; and then print their marvellous discoveries in documents that will fall, stillborn on the country some time after the war is closed!

There will be a great deal of bluster, but little harm—high winds, but no storm. They will cap the climax of their inconsistencies by

claiming for the whig party a more vigorous prosecution of the war than their opponents!

It requires no gift of prophecy to foresee this result. It is as plain to those who have observed the habits of the whig party, as to the

hunter where the fox will "double."

SANTA ANNA'S FAREWELL ADDRESS.—We have been not a little amused in reading the address of this would-be Napoleon of the American peninsula. He has resigned the Presidency of that great and glorious republic, once the heritage of the Aztecs, and in tendering his resignation, takes occasion to inform his countrymen that he has accomplished such wonders in the "tented field" as, himself being the judge, far outshine the renowned exploits of Bonaparte in the celebrated Italian campaign. He says he has courted death in every shape; and that he has been wounded, and that he has had his clothes riddled by the bullets of the "perfidious Yankees." In a word, he tells his unfortunate countrymen, and we suppose some of them will believe him, that he has performed prodigies of valor and generalship, but that fortune was his foe. It is really rich; and what adds to the richness of the whole, is that he "swears" that he will continue to fight the "Northern barbarians till either he is numbered with the dead, or they have ceased to pollute the 'holy' soil of the republic with their impious foot-prints."

Santa Anna is an able and dexterous manager, and we have no doubt that he has written this bombastic tirade with a fair calculation upon the gullibility of his countrymen.

NEW YORK AND THE WILMOT PROVISION.—Up to this time, we have watched the course of our brethren of the Democratic party at the North, on the all-important slavery question, with unbounded pleasure. The Democrats of Massachusetts, Connecticut, and Maine, in the most authoritative manner, have given the most unequivocal go-by to the doctrines of Wilmot. More recently the Democratic State Convention of the great State of New York, which assembled at Syracuse to nominate State officers, laid on the table a resolution which had for its object the incorporation of the Wilmot Provision into the political creed of the Democracy of the Empire State. This we looked upon as settling the question. It seems, however, that a portion of the Democrats of that State are not satisfied with the nominations of the Syracuse Convention.—Most of our readers are aware that the Democracy of New York is divided into the "Hunkers" and the "Barn-burners." The "Hunkers" carried the day in the Convention, and the "Barn-burners" are dissatisfied. The latter propose holding another Convention at Herkimer for the purpose of expressing this dissatisfaction. Now we would not give to this proposed Herkimer Convention such weight, but that we gather from the organs of the "Barn-burners" that its principal object is to renege the slavery question; in a word, to adopt the Wilmot Provision. This we deplore exceedingly, and do trust that the sensible, right-thinking portion of the party in that great State will frown down this attempt to cast into its ranks a firebrand, that will not only distract and ruin its prospects in New York, but endanger its ascendancy throughout the Union. We did hope, and despite this unfortunate division in New York will still hope, that the Democratic party, from Maine to Texas, would plant itself upon the Missouri Compromise. We know that the Whig party at the North has leagued itself with the Abolitionists, but united upon the compromises of the constitution, we feel assured that the Republican party can and will triumph over the united hosts of Federalists and Abolitionists. We earnestly hope that the Democrats of New York may be able to unite on this all-important question. Such a union would ensure to the Republican party a triumph in '48, which would even eclipse that of '44. We will not be discouraged. The good sense of the party, and the inherently correct principles of Republicanism, we doubt not will bring all this matter straight before next spring.

U. S. TREASURY.—We see it stated in a letter of one of the Washington City correspondents of the New York papers, that all of the eighteen million loan has been paid in with the exception of four millions, and that there is now in the Treasury about two millions of dollars, which sum, together with the current receipts, it is supposed will be amply sufficient to meet the current expenses of Government until the middle of December, when Congress can take the matter into consideration.

DASTARDLY.—Of all the mean, dastardly acts, of which Santa Anna has been guilty, we think that of his turning loose from the prisons of the capital fourteen or fifteen hundred felons, and arming them with knives, for the express purpose of carrying on the work of assassination upon the American soldiery, is decidedly the most dastardly and barbarian of them all. We do hope that if Gen. Scott, or rather Gen. Quitman, can lay his hands upon these miscreants, he will treat them to an assassin's desert—an ignominious death.

VOLUNTEERING IN THE WEST.—We do not understand the reasons why our fellow-countrymen in the great valley of the Mississippi should be more patriotic or more warlike than we of the old Atlantic States, but, nevertheless, such is the fact. Let a Regiment of Volunteers be called for from one of the valley States; no sooner is the call made than the Regiment is made up. Such has not been the case, at least, in some of the Southern Atlantic States. Now here is Tennessee, as it appears from the following letter from Major Ringgold, has raised her 3d Regiment, and we learn she is ready to make up another if required. We find the following extract of a letter from Major Ringgold, dated Nashville, Tenn., Oct. 10, and addressed to Gen. Townson, Paymaster General U. S. A., in the Union of Oct. 20th:—

"I proceeded to Louisville, where I met Major Gaines, and was by him informed that the payment of the Nashville regiment would have to be made by me. I arrived here on Thursday last. The entire regiment was mustered in on Friday, and the payment will be completed to-morrow. Two companies of the regiment are expected to arrive here on Tuesday, on their way to Memphis, and the Governor has expressed a wish to have them paid here. I shall remain a day or two for this purpose, and then proceed to Smithland, where there are two companies of the Kentucky regiment, which I shall likewise pay, and then proceed to Memphis. If all the regiments of the last requisition are like this one, Gen. Butler will have a most desirable command. They are a splendid body of volunteers, most of them six feet high. They have elected all their officers by acclamation, and really display a unanimity rarely to be met with in the raw material."

OUR RAIL ROAD.—Several enthusiastic Rail Road Meetings have been held in Wilmington during the past ten days. The very best spirit is awake. The building of the Manchester Road is becoming more and more of a certainty every day. A committee has been working during the past week, and has made an addition of some \$30,000 to the subscription book. We have no doubt but that the amount which falls to the share of Wilmington will be up in a few days.

At a meeting held at the Masonic Hall on Tuesday night last, the following gentlemen were appointed a committee to represent the town of Wilmington on Saturday next, at Goldsborough, in Wayne county, where there is to be a Rail Road meeting and barbecue, viz: David Reid, Wm. Hill, Henry Nutt, David Fulton, H. L. Holmes, T. D. Meers, Miles Costin, W. O. Jeffreys, Dr. T. H. Wright, and Gen. Alexander McLean.

WHO CAN PREDICT THE END?—Speculation upon the mode and the manner of the termination of the present Mexican war, is being pretty largely indulged in by some of our contemporaries of both parties, and we do not see why we should not put in our car in this grave question as well as others. When, then, will this war be brought to a close? In what manner will it terminate? These are extremely grave and important questions, and from the present posture of affairs, questions that are very difficult to answer. In our estimation, indeed, we know that the war was commenced upon our part from the very necessity of the case. We were forced into the contest. We do not believe, however, that there is a single man in the Union who could have dreamed at the commencement of the contest that at this day it could possibly have assumed the aspect which it now presents. The United States of America declared war for the twofold purpose, as we understand the matter, of repelling a foreign nation who had insolently invaded our soil, and of redressing the many grievances which that nation had heaped upon our country during a series of years. We could not suppose but that the war would, long ere this, have been brought to a close. Wherever the armies of Mexico have attempted to make a stand, they have been most signally and thoroughly whipped. A large portion of the territory of the Republic of Mexico has been in our actual possession during the last twelve months. Hal we been fighting any other civilized country on the face of the earth, we would reasonably calculate that she would have sued for peace long ere this. But what is the state of the facts? The United States have offered at every stage of the war to make peace on honorable and fair terms. Up to this time Mexico has utterly refused to accede to any of our propositions. We have continually extended to her the olive branch, and she has continually rejected it. What then? At this very moment the American army is in possession of the capital of the country, and still, to all appearances, we are no nearer peace than when we were twelve months ago. What are we now to do? We cannot, even were we so disposed, withdraw our troops from Mexico without covering our country with eternal disgrace. But we believe there is no disposition to do this at any rate. What, then, are we to do? This, indeed, is a most difficult question to answer. Instead of attempting to unravel the matter, we say at once, and we care not who likes or who dislikes it, that we go for cutting the Gordian knot with the sword. In other words, to be plain, we go for taking possession of the whole country, and, if needs be, of holding on to it too. Mexico in this way can be made to pay the expenses of the whole war. We believe she will not do otherwise. Indeed, we believe that this will be the result, at any rate. We see no other course left open for the United States. Mexico will not make peace on any honorable or fair terms. What, then, can we do? We, for one, cannot see any course but one open to us, and that is the one we have indicated above. If Mexico will neither make peace with us nor defend herself, she must take the consequences as the inevitable fate of war. We have no doubt but that in a few years we can bring them out and out, if nothing short of this will do. The sooner and the more vigorously we set about the matter the better. If Mexico is entirely subdued, as her recent conduct would lead us to believe, she has no one but herself to blame, even should the consequences be her total subjection.

THE COTTON CROP is estimated by some of the Southern papers at two million two hundred thousand bales. This is much larger than the estimates made a month ago, and we believe the figure has been raised in consequence of the "picking" having turned out more favorable than was anticipated. We think this estimate beyond the truth, from all the accounts which we have noticed in the papers published in the large cotton growing States.

AN ODD CALCULATION.—The Wilmington Journal congratulates itself and its friends that, should the election of next President be thrown into the House of Representatives, "the Democrats will have a decided majority of the States," and the editor shows it, saying that "of the 27 States that have already voted, 12 have elected Democratic majorities, 12 have returned Whig majorities, and 3 are tied. Two States, Mississippi and Louisiana, have yet to elect, and they will certainly send Democratic delegations."

Admitting all these facts, we beg to ask the Journal by what species of arithmetic it can make 14 "a decided majority" of 29?

Fayetteville Observer of Wednesday. Admitting the facts, we would like to ask the Observer whether if 24 States out of 29 are tied, and therefore do not vote at all, 14 would not be a decided majority of the remaining 26? We were of this opinion. Perhaps the Observer can cast some light upon the matter which will show a different result. Not so very "odd" after all.

WE notice that the Hon. Isaac Van Zandt, formerly Minister from Texas to this country, and one of the present candidates for Governor of that State, died at Houston on the 11th inst., of yellow fever.

PROPERTY IN NEW YORK.—The real and personal property in New York City is valued at the enormous sum of \$347,153,308.

PAID OFF.—The Encantation prisoners were recently paid off at New Orleans. They numbered in all 92 men, and Uncle Sam gave the "boys" nearly \$17,000 for their services.

THE FOLLOWING PARAGRAPH, which we clip from the Fayetteville Observer, will be read with deep regret by all who had the pleasure of being acquainted with the young gentleman whose death it records, or with his worthy father. We had the pleasure of knowing Lieut. Beatty, and we do not know that the death of any single individual connected with the North Carolina Regiment has given us more pain than that of Mr. Beatty. The community will deeply sympathize with his father, John D. Beatty, Esq., who has thus been bereft of a son in the very bloom of youth. One thing is consolatory in this severe dispensation of Providence, Lieut. Beatty died in the service of his country.

Death of Lieut. John D. Beatty.—We regret to learn from a letter received in this place from Capt. Kirkpatrick of the Cumberland and Bladen Companies of N. C. Volunteers, dated at Bristol's Mill, near Salisbury, Sept. 19th, that Lieut. John D. Beatty, son of John D. Beatty, Esq., of Bladen county, died at that place on the 13th Sept. Capt. Kirkpatrick mentions that he had been sick ever since his arrival in Mexico, but no persuasions of his friends could induce him to quit the service. He was quite sick, but was going about again, and entrusted to the care of Capt. Blalock, of the Yancey Company, to bring to his native place. Capt. Blalock was on his return home, having resigned his command.

Capt. Kirkpatrick's Company were all well, except Lieut. Dunham, who was sick, but not dangerously, and Duncan Johnson, who had been quite sick, but was going about again.

Fayetteville Observer of last Wednesday. **YELLOW FEVER IN NEW ORLEANS.**—We see it stated that the Board of Health of the city of New Orleans has announced that Yellow Fever, as an epidemic, has ceased to exist in the city. The N. O. Delta, in referring to this announcement, holds the following language:—"With all due deference for the opinion of the Board of Health, we must say that we consider their announcement of the total disappearance of the epidemic rather premature."

By reference to our columns, it will be seen that there have been 18 interments of yellow fever in the city cemeteries for the 48 hours ending at 6 o'clock last evening, and in the Charity Hospital, during the same period, there have been 13 deaths from this disease.

THE BLESSINGS OF FREE TRADE.—For several years past, the Locofocos have continued to set before us the example of England, in adopting Free Trade, as they call it. Now we should like to know if any part of the present prosperity of England is occasioned by this Free Trade system? And if so, whether the present peace and quietude of the world is due to the Tariff of 1846, or may be expected in due time to produce like results in the United States?

Fayetteville Observer of Wednesday. To adopt the very facetious, yet mystic strain of the above paragraph, we would suggest to the Observer the fact that England is "blessed" with a large monetary institution called a "National Bank," i. e. the Bank of England, which, perhaps, may account for the "present prosperity" of that country. We do not know, but only throw out the suggestion to the Observer.

ELECTIONS.—The full returns from Pennsylvania, gives Shunk (dem) a majority of about 19,000 votes.

OUTGO.—The full returns from Ohio, give the Whigs seven majority in the Legislature on joint ballot. This is unfortunate, as a Senator is to be chosen in the place of Mr. Allen, dem.

AN INCIDENT OF THE LATE BATTLES.—We know that we have given our readers quite a quantity of war news in our last, as well as in the present, paper, still we think they will not quarrel with us for publishing the following graphic details of a most interesting incident. We find them in the correspondence of the N. O. Delta, from the pen of the witty and ingenious Mustang:—

The following incident evidences the enthusiasm and state of feeling prevailing in the ranks of the army. On the evening previous to the storming of the castle of Chapultepec, an order was given from headquarters that the 1st and 2d Divisions should furnish storming parties to assault the works. Its formidable appearance, the nature of the ground, and the strength of the force with which it was equipped, in the opinion of the General-in-Chief, required that it should be assaulted by tried and veteran troops. Accordingly, instead of drawing them by detail, it was stated, that if there was enough of volunteers they would be taken. When this was announced, so great was the anxiety that in many instances it had to be decided by lots in the 2d Infantry, which is attached to the 2d Division, there was a private who was employed by a lieutenant as a cook, and from the nature of his occupation he did not have an opportunity of drawing lots. As soon as he learned of the result, he sought the lieutenant's quarters, and apparently deeply mortified, bitterly complained at his misfortune, as he called it, and implored the lieutenant to let him go with the detachment in the morning, as he had never yet had "a chance." The lieutenant sympathized with him, but told him he had no authority to let him go. The private left no other quarters, and nothing more was heard of him until Colonel Riley's Brigade entered the Plaza on the 14th, which was his misfortune, as he called it, and Col. Riley having entered with Gen. Worth, and Gen. Smith with Gen. Quitman.

As soon as the 2d Infantry took its position, the first thing the officer observed was his cook approaching with a tin cup of hot coffee, one piece of fresh bread, a boiled egg, &c.; remarking that he had been lying out all night, without even a blanket to cover him, maybe he'd like a bit of breakfast and a little hot coffee, so I just fixed up a little something for you this morning, sir. It's not much, but the best I could hunt up, sir."

But where have you been all this time, sir? "Why, sir, the lieutenant will recollect I wanted to go with the storming party to that bloody stronghold of a castle, and when I heard the old Gen. Twigs say that, 'Now boys, do your duty,' I couldn't keep back, sir—particularly as I was cheated out of my chance in drawing the lots—so I determined, live or die, I'd go with the boys; and I did get hurt, nothing but a little scratch on the shoulder, but I wouldn't say I was wounded, as I was determined to stick by the flag of our division until I'd see it go up on the big flag-staff of the Castle; and as soon as I saw it go up there I went back and a doctor tied a bit of a rag round my shoulder; but I couldn't find the lieutenant, sir, so I kept on with Gen. Smith's brigade, until now, sir, and I am glad to find the lieutenant on his feet, without being killed or wounded." Inquiry was made, and all was found to be true.

Now, does not this soldier's conduct, although he had violated his orders, exhibit the very highest degree of patriotic bravery, and a devotion to the standard of his division—a glorious standard, worthy of a division which the above is but one of a thousand examples?

From the Philadelphia Correspondent.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 25, 1847.

Dear Journal: You have the honor of reading my first letter intended for the light; and numerous, and I hope, as well as your "J. J." in mind. Your correspondent, "J. J." has been called elsewhere, and perhaps it would be better the correspondence from here should drop, than that I should succeed him. But I will do as well as I can: no one can do more.

After George M. Dallas cast his vote for a low tariff, predictions ran very strong that this State would consign all low tariff men to obscurity at her next election. That election is over, how signally those predictions have been falsified! There is no use in me at this time recapitulating the vote. You can read it in any of the prints of the day. I may be permitted, however, to give my idea of the reasons why the result was such. The high tariff men went on the ground, that in six months after the low tariff went into operation, the wheel of the factory would cease to revolve; the axe of the shipwright would rust; for lack of use; the sail of the merchant-ship would mould from the same cause; the coal and iron mines of Pennsylvania would be left idle; the revenue would be diminished; the revenue would dwindle so low, that even our mutual and venerable relation, Uncle Sam, would have no occasion for a breeches pocket; that all our money would be drawn from us by that rampant animal, John Bull, Esq.; in fact, that we would be totally ruined. But how has it turned out? Why, almost twice as many tons entered and cleared at Philadelphia this last year as ever did in the same time before: the same in other ports; factories of every description are springing up as if by magic all over the country; iron foundries and smelting establishments appear to be growing spontaneously; shipwrights are in such demand, that in this city \$50 per day has been paid for them; ships have been built almost without number; in fact, everything has been more prosperous under the new tariff than it ever was before. Well, the Whigs gull the people with the cry that a low tariff would ruin the country; now the people have seen for themselves. Why the high tariff men insult not only common sense, but the industrious, intelligent mechanics of this country—I'll tell you how: Every one will admit that we have more natural advantages than any one country under heaven. Then if we fear competition, the fault must be our own. We must at once admit, that we lack the intelligence and the enterprise of the English mechanics.

By having the desire of a ship like that of a man, by having the power to make them, we cannot manufacture as cheap as they, we do not deserve protection. But such a view of the case is absurd, and as I said before, in insulting. A mechanic myself, and one who has given the thing a great deal of thought, I can safely affirm, without fear of contradiction, that, placed on the same footing, we fear competition from no country on earth. This may seem like a boast, yet I think it is plain truth. With such facts staring them in the face, the people will not vote for a party who would enrich a few cotton manufacturers at the expense of a nation. The country's ruined, say the Whigs. I took a walk towards Kensington, and Richmond last week, to the first place to see a ship launch; to the second, to see that giant of enterprise, the Reading Rail Road's Coal Depot. I was too late for the launch, as the ship had entered her proper element ere I entered that part of the town; a circumstance I regretted the more, as she was a beautiful ship, and had all her masts in the fore launch. However, I saw the crowd returning from the scene, as well as the ship herself. To me there is something beautiful in the extreme in a noble vessel, with her delicate tracery of ropes and spars; her strength and symmetry of hull; and her docility—if I may use the term—under the command of man. There is something in the destiny of a ship like that of a man. I thought of this as I looked on the "Valparaiso"—such was her name. I said to myself, there is a ship possessed of every requisite to ensure speed and safety. She is now about entering on her career, under favorable auspices; but who can guess what will be her fate? She may be the vessel that will carry the goods of the world to every port of the globe. Sailors in far distant ports may point to her as a specimen of the unrivaled skill of the American shipwright. She may return home in safety to enrich her owners, and gladden the hearts of many families. Or, let us look at what she may be lost in. On her first voyage she may be cast away, blighting the hopes of many. She may lay her bones on a distant and inhospitable shore. Who can tell her fate? Thus it is with man. In the dawn of youth, or rather manhood, he is launched upon the stormy ocean of the world. His destiny may be bright and prosperous; or, let us say, like that of the ship, he may be lost in prime. Who can tell? But we have left the ship-yard and got to the Rail Road Depot. As some of your readers may not have an idea of this emporium of enterprise, and as still fewer of them have seen it, I will try and give them a hasty sketch of it. It is on the Delaware River, about half way to the city of Philadelphia, but now almost joined to it, owing to the rapidity of the building occasioned by it. The Road consists of two tracks from the Coal region; one for the up trains, consisting of the empty Coal cars and up freights; the other for the down trains, consisting altogether of Coal. This Road is said to be one of the best in the country. It certainly sustains a tremendous amount of travel; as much as 50,000 tons passing over it some weeks; though this is over an average. They use very powerful engines; some of which have brought as much as 500 tons at a load. When the tracks arrive within a short distance of the terminus on the Delaware, they branch into the river like twelve or fourteen. Now the River is some 20 or 30 feet lower than the level of the Road some distance above; and the Company, taking advantage of this, have laid the track to the River on a kind of bridge, (the ground near the River being also lower than the level of the Road,) there is a free communication up and down these tracks, only for men, but not for vehicles. At intervals along these bridge tracks, there are holes or cutches through which they drop the Coal. To facilitate this, the Cars are made with moveable bottoms. These they drop out. Underneath are the different Coal yards, owned by different individuals and Companies; and they are only for home consumption. The loading of these is another matter. The reader having seen the elevation of the track, must also see that the hold of the ship in the River must be lower than the track. The vessel is brought alongside; her hatches opened; a chute from one of the above mentioned holes in the bottom of the track is placed over the hold of her; then snap, down goes four or five tons into her hold in less time than you can upset a load of bricks. The bottoms of these Coal shuttles are made of small bars of iron, laid at the distance of about a quarter of an inch, in consequence of which, the fine dust is sifted from the Coal before entering the vessel. Now let the reader consider that these tracks extend into the River on piers; that between each of these piers, several vessels can be loading at once; and that one can load at the end of each pier; and he will at once see the tremendous facilities this place has as a Coal depot. Let him also consider that ships are at all times waiting for a chance to load, and he can form some idea of the awful amount of ruin the low tariff has brought on the Coal business of Pennsylvania. At this way of counting, the trade of the country must be somewhat allied to the camomile plant: the more you trample it, the faster it grows. Is it any wonder the election went as it did, with these signs of prosperity staring the voters in the face? Perhaps in a future letter I may touch on our afterthoughts again. As this is my first attempt, bear with me; I hope my next will be better. In it I will give some account of the Franklin Institute.

DR. H. F. PEERY'S Vermifuge or "dead shot" for worms.—A highly valuable preparation, reliable from the promptitude of its action, of clearing the system in a few hours of every worm. Although prompt and certain in its operation, and not unpleasant to the taste, it is perfectly safe and adapted to the tenderest age. Numerous certificates of the value and success of this preparation are almost daily received.

The following is from the Rev. W. B. Winton, a distinguished preacher of the Methodist Church, Ansonia, Va., May 12, 1843.

I do hereby certify, that I have used Dr. Peery's Vermifuge in my family to the great satisfaction of myself and relief of my children. It is prompt in its action and in one case removed a large number of worms in three or four hours after it was given to the child. I am satisfied that as a Vermifuge, it is superior to any I have ever used.

W. B. WINTON.

Price 25 cents per vial.

Prepared by Dr. H. F. PEERY, and sold by A. B. & D. SANDS, Druggists, 100 Fulton street, New York.

Sold also, by Wm. SHAW, Wilmington, N. C., and by Druggists generally throughout the United States.

MARRIED.

In Halifax county, on the 12th inst. by the Rev. Cameron F. McRae, Dr. James B. Yellowly, to Miss Margaret C. daughter of Dr. T. S. Brownlow.

In Granville county, on the 13th inst. by the Rev. Cameron F. McRae, Wm. P. Mitchell, Esq., of Warren county, to Miss Lucy F. daughter of Archibald Henderson Esq.

In Salisbury, on the 4th inst. Dr. Hand James, formerly of Wilmington, to Miss Harriet J. daughter of Mr. Michael Brown.

DIED.

In this town, on the 23d inst. Mr. William H. Lippitt, in the 53d year of his age.

In Moore county, on the 14th inst. Mrs. Isabella Marcheson, consort of Duncan Marcheson, Esq., and daughter of the late Mark McKee, Esq.

In Craven county, on the 8th inst. Rev. David Whitford, aged 84, for sixty years a preacher of the Baptist Church.

In Sampson county, Mr. Enoch Yarns, aged 59 years. Mr. Yarns' death was sudden and believed to be caused by poisoning. He has left a large family to mourn his loss.—Com.

In Haywood county, Tenn. Mrs. Mary Harlan, in the 79th year of her age.

In Green county, Ala., on the 2d inst. Wm. Hinton, aged 68, a native of North Carolina.

In Sampson county, Mr. Cannon Caison, aged 84 years, leaving a wife and two children. Mr. Caison retained full possession of his faculties until a

